

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. V

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY OCTOBER 9, 1894.

NO. 11

## DO YOU

WANT TO BUY A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES ?  
WANT TO BUY A GOOD OVERCOAT ?  
WANT TO BUY A GOOD HAT ?  
WANT TO BUY A PAIR OF BOOTS OR SHOES ?  
WANT TO BUY GOOD FURNISHING GOODS ?



If you want to buy any of the above enumerated goods at low prices, go to

Main Street. | **L. B. RINGOLD**, Mt. Sterling, Ky.



This is the way the Ladies of Louisville return home after a day's shopping at the New York Store. If you live away from Louisville, so you can't come in person, then you can do just as well by writing us a postal card or a letter. We will cheerfully send you samples and quote prices on any kind of dry goods. If you wish, we can send you our free catalogue, which tells all about how to order and what to order.

Here are a few special new things in

### Dress Goods.

Fine All-wool Mixtures in Dres-  
ses, All-wool pretty shades, at 45¢  
each per yard.  
Fine new Basket Weaves in  
blue and black, 45¢ per yard.  
Blue and Black Storm Serges,  
and other yards, 45¢  
each per yard.

Blue and Black Storm Serges,  
in a belt quality, at just a lit-  
tle more, 55¢  
Blue and Black Dye and Black  
Serge, sold now for 65¢  
each per yard.

A very good quality of Blue  
and Black Storm serges can be  
had for 75¢

Fine new Illuminated Basket  
Weave Dress Goods, see basket  
weave dress goods, at 85¢  
each per yard.

Fine Cover Cloths for Tailor-  
made Suits, fifty inches wide, at  
85¢

Storm Serges in Brown, Red,  
Black, for 85¢ a yard.

Thousands of yards of fine goods for  
tailor made dresses in handsome Eng-  
lish and American patterns, in  
Satin, Bultur and Satin Sates.

The Stewart Dry Goods Co.  
(INCORPORATED)

**NEW YORK STORE**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

### HEADLEY & WITHERS,

### Wholesale Jobbers.

SELL CHEAP FOR CASH  
Cured Meats of all kinds,  
Ham, Bacon, Lard, Bologna  
Sausage, and the Finest  
Florida Oranges.

Will Pay Cash or Sell  
on Commission

Eggs, Chickens, Ducks, But-  
ter and All Country Produce.

64 EAST VINE STREET,  
Opposite Market House,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

This firm is reliable and responsi-  
ble.

ADVOCATE PUB. CO.

Register to-day.

### Which is the Meanest Thief ?

Is it the one that steals the largest amount? By no means. It is the one that makes himself a thief for a very small sum. He sells out to the devil for a trifle. He that steals a nickel is meaner than the one that would not make himself a thief for less than a hundred dollars. Most people estimate the meanness of a thief by the amount he steals—the larger the amount the meaner the thief. But you can conceive of a boy brought up by honest parents, under good influences at Sunday-school and in good company generally, who finally becomes clerk or cashier in a bank and has a chance to abscond with a bank. If you don't find this wonderful remedy in our druggists, write to R. F. Gordon, Jr., & Co., general State agents, Louisville, and get a bottle. It costs only 75 cents.

From F. Fugazzi, fruit and confectionery, 45 East Main street, Lexington, Ky., "in the reading of the labels on many packages going out from Lexington, and the reason of this is on account of his fine goods and low prices. His restaurant is beautifully fitted up and there elegant meals are served in the most inviting style. When our friends are in Lexington and want to be treated right with anything in the line of fruit, confectionery or a good meal, we would invite them to F. Fugazzi's."

Rev. Everett Gill, pastor of the Baptist church of this city, has entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary in order to take the post graduate course, which he will complete in eight months. The membership will endeavor to retain the services of Mr. Gill for two Sundays in each month and have supplies for the other Sundays during his stay at the Seminary. Mr. Gill is a fine preacher, good worker, and is greatly beloved by all Christian people here, and it is hoped that things can be so arranged that he may continue his work here.

John R. Sharp, of the firm of Sharp, Trimble & Denton, was in Cincinnati last week making some purchases for their stock of clothing and gents' furnishing goods.

The meeting that began at Spring-  
field last Thursday night closed Sun-  
day with 7 additions. The pastor,  
Rev. W. E. Keller, did the preaching.

If you want hats, trimming goods or notions, the place to get them is at  
Mrs. O. Clarke's.

Mrs. Delta Hazelrigg died at the  
home of her granddaughter Mrs. Z. T.  
Young, Jr., at Morehead, Ky., on Mon-  
day night, October 1, 1894. Aunt  
Delta was 82 years old, and as was  
aptly said of her, no one ever heard a  
harsh word said about her. Kind  
and gentle, patient and true, she was a  
friend to all. No home was more  
open, and no where was hospitality  
more broadly dispensed than when  
she lived on the hill. Many young  
people had grown to be youths and  
maiden of quite a size before they  
knew that "Uncle Dillard" and "Aunt  
Delta" were not really related to them.  
Her body was brought back to this place, that was for so many  
years her home, and laid beside that  
of her husband in the Hazelrigg bury-  
ing ground near the city. Elder W.  
T. Tibbs preached her funeral at the  
Christian church, of which she was an  
exemplary member, and paid a glow-  
ing tribute to the worth and work of the  
noble old Christian who has been  
called up higher.

To The Waste Basket.

"A Looker On" sends us a communication this week, to which we would have gladly given space, but we cannot depart from our invariable rule viz: That anonymous communications go to the waste basket. Again we state, the name of the writer must accompany every communication.

In another column will be found an advertisement of Wilkinson's Matchless Mineral water, the most wonderful tonic in America. It is matchless for its strength and positive action in eradicating disease, building up broken down and enfeebled constitutions and giving renewed life and vigor to both old and young. While it is the strongest known, may be used by the most inexperienced with the best results. Nothing poisonous in its composition. Persons suffering from dipsomia in its many forms can be restored to health and vigor by nature's own remedy. If you can't find this wonderful remedy in our druggists, write to R. F. Gordon, Jr., & Co., general State agents, Louisville, and get a bottle. It costs only 75 cents.

Dr. Oliver Holmes, one of America's best known writers, is dead, at his home in Boston, at the ripe age of 85. He died Sunday afternoon of heart failure and an asthmatic attack.

The infant child of Thomas Bresce, of this city, died at 2 a.m. yesterday. The burial will take place at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mrs. Kate O. Clarke always has a large and beautiful stock of millinery, but her stock this season eclipses that of any former season. Goods are beautiful and cheap. Call early.

Superintendent T. N. Horton has visited more than half the schools in the county, and reports them in good working order, with efficient teachers.

County Teachers' Association will be held the fourth Saturday in this month at the Sildorow school house. A regular program will be prepared, which will appear in our next issue.

Wm. Stokely a substantial farmer and well known citizen of this county died at his home near Plum Lick yesterday morning, aged 65 years. Burial at Spencer to-day at 2 p.m.

A large and beautiful stock of quilts over coats and furnishing goods at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's, attractive prices.

The ladies always desire beautiful fitting shoes and they can find these goods at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's, also misses' shoes in all grades.

Every stock man should wear a mackintosh. It saves its price in comfort and health in a year's time. Buy it from Sharp, Trimble & Denton.

Gents' Mackintoshes, gun coats, boots and shoes, choice goods at low prices at Sharp, Trimble & Denton's.

The most complete line of Boots ever brought to the city at Green, Clay & Chennault.

Pure elder vinegar and spices for pickles at Adam Baum & Sons.

It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

Hood's Pills are easy and gentle in effect.

Prevention is Better

Than cure, and those who are subject to rheumatism can prevent attack by keeping the blood pure and free from the acid which causes the disease.

You can rely upon Hood's Saraparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other diseases caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whole system.

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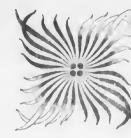
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Fine All-wool Mixtures in Dres-  
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Fine new Basket Weaves in  
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Blue and Black, Storm Ser-  
vants, 50c each per yard.  
Blue and Black, Storm Ser-  
vants, a better quality, at just 55c  
each per yard.  
Blue and Black, Storm Ser-  
vants, sold now for only 65c  
each per yard.  
A better quality of Blue and  
Black Storm Servants can be  
had at 75c each per yard.  
Fine new Illuminated Basket  
Weave Dress Goods, see basket  
at same price.  
Fine Covert Cloths for Tailor-  
made Suits, fifty inches wide, at  
85c each per yard.  
Storm Servants in Brown, Red,  
Blue and Black, for only 85c  
each per yard.  
Fine Clay Worsted in Black  
and Blue, a magnificient good,  
for 120c a yard.

Thousands of yards of fine goods for  
tailor made dresses in English  
and Scotch, and in Scotch, in  
Satin Barber and Satin Barber.

The Stewart Dry Goods Co.  
(INCORPORATED)

**NEW YORK STORE**  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

**HEADLEY &  
WITHERS,**

### Wholesale Jobbers.

SELL CHEAP FOR CASH

Cured Meats of all kinds,  
Ham, Bacon, Lard, Bologna  
Sausage, and the Finest  
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Will Pay Cash or Sell

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Eggs, Chickens, Ducks, But-  
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64 EAST VINE STREET,  
Opposite Market House,  
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Be careful about honesty in small sums. Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves. "M."

Mrs. Delia Hazelrigg died at the home of her granddaughter Mrs. Z. T. Young, Jr., at Morehead, Ky., on Monday night, October 1, 1894. Aunt Delia was 82 years old, and as was aptly said of her, no one ever heard a harsh word said about her. Kind and gentle, patient and true, she was a friend to all. No home was more open, and no where was hospitality more broadly dispensed than when she lived in the hill. Many young people had grown to be young and maidens of quite a size before they knew that "Uncle Dillard" and "Aunt Delia" were not really related to them. Her body was brought back to this place that was for so many years her home, and laid beside that of her husband in the Hazelrigg burying ground near the city. Elder W. T. Tibbs preached her funeral at the Christian church, of which she was an exemplary member, and paid a glowing tribute to the worth and work of the noble old Christian who has been called up higher.

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On streets of city between the Public School Building and Harry Campbell's residence: A silver teaspoon, marked L. C., a cut-glass salt cellar, heart shaped, and a Dresden handle to umbrella, imitation of Gold stone. The finder will please return to Mr. Sophia Randall at Mr. Harry Campbell's on East Main street.

Bulbs! Bulbs! Bulbs!

The Mt. Sterling Floral Co. have received a large shipment of all kinds of Dutch and other Bulbs, come and inspect their stock, everything first class.

WHY . . .

DOES YOUR INSURING?

FIRE, LIFE,

TORNADO,

ACCIDENT.

CAN'T WE DO IT?

STRONG COMPANIES,

EXPERIENCED

UNDERWRITERS.

J. G. & R. H. WINN,

MONEY TO LOAN ON  
REAL ESTATE.

14 COURT PLACE

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

### ENOCH'S BARGAIN HOUSE !

We have just received the largest line of  
merchandise we have ever been able to put in  
stock, and with each purchase over One Dollar  
we will give a nice present, the larger the  
purchase the larger the present.

### Queensware & Glassware.

We will sell this line of good, the best in  
many goods that we were unable to import  
last year, and see how low we can sell you in  
our catalogued wares.

### Cloaks and Jackets.

We have a nice line of Misses' Long Cloaks  
from \$15 up and a nice line of Ladies' Jackets

### Carpets, Matting, Wall Paper.

We will sell you nice Matting by the yard  
at a very low price, and carpets from \$250 a yard  
up. Our Carpets are bettered in this line of  
goods than ever before, and we can give you a nice  
selection from a list of 100.

### Our 5c and 10c Room.

Under the management of Mr. C. C. Fogg, was  
never in better shape for nice goods for us little  
ones. Good Books for \$1.00 up and every  
kind of article for the home, and we can  
double the price of other places.

### Cook Stoves.

We still have a big line and the next thirty  
days we will have a bettered line of  
Cook Stoves for \$100 up and every  
kind of article for the home, and we can  
double the price of other places.

### Our 5c and 10c for the spot cash. Fol-

low the crowd and you will find the place.

### ENOCH'S Bargain House.

Main St., Mt. Sterling.

### E. H. WUERDEMAN, No. 58 Thirteenth St., bet. Vine and Walnut, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

LADIES' AND GENTS' APPAREL

Cleaned, Dry Cleaned or Dried

Wool, Silk, Linen, Cotton, Ripping.

SPECIAL MOURNING DEPARTMENT—F-11  
Trimmed Bresses Dyed to the Skin.

Experience has proven that the best pre-  
vention against moth is to have Wadding Dressings or  
cotton wadding, and to keep the dressings  
away for the season. Send for catalog.

E. H. WUERDEMAN,

ISA M. WILKERSON, at L. F. Payne's,

Agent.

Have

You

Anything

To

Sell?

Then advertise in the ADVOCATE

It will be certain to find you a pur-  
chaser



## A TRUTHFUL LOVER.

"What would you?" said a sweet-sounding voice. "What does engagement ring? Should I discover me a duper? 'To wed you in the spring?'"

Her lover answered frantically, "I wish I could tell you I'd be a duper! But, no, upon the instant to die she left him—and the ring."

"Thing!" she cried, "list my reply." "Bally! You're a duper!"

But, no upon the instant to die she left him—and the ring.

He did not die. His sense restored (instead of sorrowing), He struck the ring, and kept his words, And sawed it away.

And now upon his mother's fist,

The ring lay I sing.

Reader, you will much missed

In that engagement.

—Robert E. Woodring in Brooklyn Eagle.

## A LAST RESORT.

A dark night, and the sky hidden by a mass of hurrying clouds. A raw, chilly wind, the ground all mud, the tall grass and trees dripping from heavy rain. A lone figure, a dark, cornfield from still dark woods a young man, his clothing drenched and mud stained, his face haggard and desperate, and his whole attitude as he leaned heavily against the rail fence telling of utter exhaustion. He was worn out. For more than two hours he had been flying through a country imperfectly known to him, though familiar to his pursuers.

More than once he had been compelled to retrace his steps when every moment was precious and every step through the yielding mud required an effort. Worse yet, there was no one to whom he could tell the followers of the trail. Every step left his plain impression, to be followed as fast as horse could trot, and capture meant sure and swift death. No wonder he was desperate.

Turn which way he would, Gilbert Hazelton could see nothing before him but spear and dirgelike death. Not to see the man, but to die, not even a friendly face! Was this the end of the bright hopes with which he had kissed his mother goodby only two short months before? It seemed like a faraway dream now. He had lived ages of fear and agony since then, gone through unspeakable humiliation and dread.

He had been accused of murder, tried for his life, found guilty and sentenced to death. His letter to his friends must have miscarried, for they had not come to his relief. Poor and alone among strangers, who persisted in believing him identical with the traitor, he had nowhere poor David Westford. Gilbert had yet fought bravely for his life. Some few had been convinced of his innocence, and his lawyer had succeeded in obtaining a new trial, in which new witnesses might at least prove an alibi.

But when this word went abroad the townpeople were furious. They had no more to live for, and criminal escape through some technicality. Were they now to see the murderer of poor David Westford escape through the easily bought perjury of some worthless companions in crime? They vowed it should not be. Last night at dusk groups of stern-looking men stood before the jail, their guns gazing together, and a whisper in the air warned the sheriff what was coming.

The jail was old and rickety. He could not defend it, and his resolve was quickly taken. In the early dusk the prisoner was sent out by a side door, under charge of the sheriff's son, who, with the other men, was minded to make sure that mob violence did not make a mistake and seize some other victim. But treachery carried the word to the mob, and they were soon in hot pursuit of the fugitives. In this emergency the boy, who was firmly convinced of the prisoner's innocence, released him, and the mob, who had come to kill him at a place appointed, and his self turned back to throw the pursuers off the trail if possible. Gilbert had fully intended to keep his promise, but in the darkness he missed his way, and the bloodhounds in the rear caught his trail.

Now for two hours, which seemed two years, he had been running for life and the unknown country and horrible mud had completely exhausted the little strength that two months of confinement and terrible anxiety had left him. Nothing but utter desperation could have driven him another rod. But when a shout came faintly from the rear, and he had forced a great effort across the strip of cornfield, through the fence, and out on a well-traveled road.

One less utterly worn out than he would have given a glimmer of hope. "Here at least the mud had been come liquid ooze, which retained no footprint. The pursuers would not know which way he had run, and least were both compelled to see that he did not turn aside. But he was too tired to use the advantage, and when, after running a few rods, he stopped, fell, he lay there a minute, too utterly exhausted to rise. What was the use when his utmost endeavors could only put off death for a few moments? Why not take one more rest and think before the day ended?"

A farmhouse stood a quarter of a mile farther on, and as he lay there exhausted, waiting only for death to overtake him, his hopes gave out.

glances fell upon its light. How pale and peaceful looked the land, dimly seen through the dark curtains! Doubtless a happy family were sitting around it, father and mother, sturdy sons and pretty daughters, laughing and talking any never dreaming of the dark tragedy enacting near. Would they care if they did know? Would they come to him? He lay there, and then and then he suddenly scrambled to his feet, resolving to make one last effort for his life. He would struggle on to the farmhouse and appeal to the quiet family circle. They might give him concealment. It was but death if he failed, and it would be but a short time.

It took all the strength that last faint hope gave him to carry him to the gate and up the cinder walk, whose hard, dark surface would be too footstep. Yet his heart failed as he reached the door and leaned, utterly exhausted, against the doorpost.

"If only knew there were women here! A woman would be merciful. But it may be some stern old farmer, who will only order me off and set the dogs on me."

The window was but a step away. He crept to it and looked between the curtains. A plain, neat farm house kitchen, and two women, a slender mother and a daughter, sitting at the table before the fire, the mother sewing, the daughter reading aloud. No one else in sight, yet Gilbert gave a smothered gasp and fell back in despair.

"David Westford a mother and sister! That settles it!"

He laid his face at the fire, the old woman and her partner under his silvery hair, the younger, pale, pale and clear cut, thrown into strong relief by the dark eyes, long jet lashes and heavy black brows.

He stood there still, hopeless and helpless, when there came a sudden break in the clear silence within. The door was ajar, and he saw the mother and daughter looking in and saw her pick up a pitchfork and come toward the door. A moment more, and she had come out, all unconscious of the man so near, gone straight to the pump on which the lamplight shone and was filling her pitcher. Nerved by desperation, Gilbert sprang toward her.

"I will tell her, why shouldn't I? I did not kill her brother. She may pity me. She is a woman, and they are half Quakers—I have Westford, help for God's sake."

The clanking of the pump ceased. The girl looked around, with a start, and the old woman and her partner under his silvery hair, the younger, pale, pale and clear cut, thrown into strong relief by the dark eyes, long jet lashes and heavy black brows.

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"I will tell her, why shouldn't I? I did not kill her brother. She may pity me. She is a woman, and they are half Quakers—I have Westford, help for God's sake."

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ADOCATE PUBLISHING COMPANY.

Tuesday, October 9, 1894.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Railroad Commissioner.  
We are authorized to announce  
that Mr. W. M. Beckner is a candidate for Rail-  
road Commissioner for the Eastern  
District of Kentucky, subject to the  
action of the Republican party.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Election, Tuesday, November 6.  
For Congress,

HON. JO. M. KENDALL,  
of Floyd county.

For Congress,  
(short term)  
HON. W. M. BECKNER,  
of Clark county

I am a candidate for Constable of  
the 3rd district, composed of the  
precincts of Spencer, Howard's Mill and  
Hart, subject to the will of the Dem-  
ocratic voters at the November elec-  
tion 1894.

H. L. WILLIAMS.

## County Ticket.

County Judge,  
A. B. WHITE.

County Attorney,  
A. A. HAZELTRIGG.

County Clerk,  
LUCIEN B. GREENE.

Sheriff,  
WILLIAM SLEDD.

Jailer,  
J. W. CHENAULT.

Assessor,  
ALLEN McCORMICK.

Camer.  
GEORGE C. EASTIN.

Sheriff,  
J. M. OLIVER.

Magistrate, District No. 1.  
HOWARD C. HOWELL.

Constable, District No. 1,  
M. C. CHAY.

Magistrate, District No. 2,  
JOHN W. MORRIS.

Magistrate, District No. 3,  
B. B. CROOKS.

Magistrate, District No. 4,  
JOHN TRIMBLE.

Constable, District No. 4,  
ROBT. CHAMBERS.

## It Won't Do.

Local politicians attempt to win votes from the Democratic party by saying the present administration will flood this country with foreign paper labor, and that our wages will go to nothing. This is the cheapest sort of gabble. Under the Republican administration there was a complete bus ness stagnation, and as soon as Congress finished its labors, there having been a reduction in the tariff, business began to improve, and now it is apparent that it will soon be on a boom with plenty to do for everyone at good prices. Recently one Republican was heard to say that a man was knocked down in Cincinnati last week, between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, and robust; that this is the way things go in London, and that the Democratic administration is the direct cause. He did not know who did the rubbing, whether a foreigner or native. Such stuff from somebody as a means of electrification is inconceivable ignorance.

Judge W. J. Gaynor has declined the Democratic nomination for Judge of the New York Court of Appeals. He expresses regret that his former friends in Brooklyn, who have stood for higher political methods have threatened to oppose the ticket, and I feared that the campaign should be dragged down to the plane of ward politics by factional quarrels. He adds that if he thought his withdrawal would injure Senator Hill's canvass he would try to find some way to allow his name to remain on the ticket, and he hopes that the Senator will win. The anti-Tammany element in New York City, selected a ticket Friday, headed by Col. W. L. Strong, a Republican, for Mayor, and John W. Goff, the counsel of the Law Committee, for Recorder. The Republican convention later nominated these two, but left the rest of the ticket blank, because the Grace Democratic faction refused to endorse the ticket selected.



THE CALAMITY BAND.

## Keep Your Eyes Open, Democrats

Look on this picture. The Chairman of the Republican County Committee said not long since in this city that he was a gentleman. "We want to get the people to register and we will appoint salaried workers, Republicans and some work among Democratic voters and we will be able to control the enemy election in the future as well as the one we desire."

I informed him of the fact that he could not be a salaried elector and ask him to the County Judge, with the request that he would not do so. He had already made his appointment and I glanced over his list and found that he had appointed every man on my list but me. I overcame my list and he did not appoint me, I could have him appointed.

Democrats, notice that the Chairman of the Republican Committee says the County Judge, who is a Democrat, acts as fairly in the matter of appointments as he could ask him. Notice, too, that the Republican mouthpiece says that should the nominee of his party, by any chance, succeed in getting control of those appointments, he will not in such a way as to defeat the will of the people. Now would not we putting ourselves in a nice kettle of fish to place in office a man whose friends are already uniting something like a cause for him, it is as impossible for the Ethiopian to change his skin or the leopard his spots, as for a Republican to depart from ways that are dark or tracks that are vain. This is the same old crowd that turned over the South to the Carpetbaggers, that inflicted McKinleyism on the country, that gave us Davenportism, and wanted to treat me to that nice little mess they so smoothly call the "Lodge Elections Law," (and which their country party organ denominates "a wise and patriotic measure"), better known as the Force Bill.

## Senator Hill Accepts.

Senator David B. Hill, of Saturday, formally accepted the nomination for Governor of New York. Judge C. F. Brown was named by the State Committee in place of Judge Gaynor, who declined the nomination, for Judge of the Court of Appeals. In accepting the nomination Mr. Hill says:

"The gubernatorial office has no longer any attraction for me, and I would prefer to remain in the Senate, where the duties were gradually becoming more congenial to my tastes and where I believed I could more acceptably serve the interests of this great State."

"Personal considerations now have no weight where public duty is concerned."

The greatest financial disaster this country has endured in a lifetime came upon it while the McKinley Bill, the pet measure of the Republican party, was in full force. The boasted benefits of protection to their fruit and a parallel. Yet Mr. Hopkins and Mr. Bosley, candidates for Congress, would tell you that it only requires more of the same policy to cure the sick patient.

Hon. Charles J. Bronson will speak at the Court-house at 2 p. m. Court-day. Don't fail to hear him.

Born, on Thursday, October 6th, to Charlton Evans and wife, of North Middletown, a daughter.

## The City Registration.

The voters of the city came out in full force to register on Tuesday. The registration is as follows:

	Pop. Dem. Ind. Pro.
First Ward	512 179 3 0
Second Ward	64 126 10 0
Third Ward	213 86 3 0
Fourth Ward	24 82 15 1
Total	362 463 31 1

Total number registered, 867.

The increase in the number of registered voters is largely to be found among the increased number of negroes who registered. This is especially noticeable in the Third Ward where the negroes were brought out in force. Some of those who swore as to their residence may yet find that they were preparing themselves or a stay at Frankfort.

The legal voters who failed to register because of absence from the city in the regular registration day will have an opportunity to do so on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday preceding the November election.

## Public Speaking.

Hon. Wm. C. Breckinridge, of Lexington, Ky., will address the voters of the Tenth Congressional District in support of the Democratic nominees for Congress, at the following times and places:

Jackson, Breathitt County, Monday, October 15th; Salyersville, Magoffin County, Tuesday, October 16th; Prestonsburg, Floyd County, Wednesday, October 17th; Paintsville, Johnson County, Thursday, October 18th; Mouth of Smith's Creek, Morgan County, Friday, October 19th; Sandy Hook, Elliott County, Saturday, October 20th.

The speaking will be at 1 o'clock p. m. No citizen ought to miss an opportunity to hear this distinguished orator discuss the great political questions of the day.

J. M. BENTON, Chmn., Democratic Campaign Committee Tenth Congressional District.

Jo M. Keudell and Judge Beckner, our candidates for Congress, represent all that the Democratic party has been fighting for during the last thirty years. Brother Hopkins and Mr. Bosley represent all that the Democratic party has fought against during all this long period of time. Hopkins and Bosley are for McClellanism, Daveupolism, and all the other issues that have given the Republican party such a black and damnable record. No man need be deceived by the specious pleas of the nominees of the Republican party. They are all the advocates of all those things so unpalatable to the Democratic portion of the people. The principles they represent are vicious and the policy of their party has brought almost untold disaster upon the country.

Mr. Oscar Turner, Jr., of Louisville, is being urged to run for Lieutenant Governor by his friends in all parts of the State. Mr. Turner would be a formidable candidate. Though a young man, his abilities are ample and his acquaintances extensive. The son of Hon. Oscar Turner, former Congressman from the First district, has had rare opportunities of gaining experience in political and legislative fields, and is well qualified by temperament and education for the position. If he should decide to enter the race he could probably count on the Fifth district, the district of his residence, and probably of the First, which was formerly his home; and those would give him a lead that would be difficult to overcome.

The Democrats of the Eleventh Congressional district are preparing to take advantage of the Republican error over the nomination of a candidate, and have called a convention to meet at Middletown, Tuesday October 16, to choose a Democratic candidate.

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## Hon. Charles J. Bronson

Hon. J. M. Benton, Chairman of the Campaign Committee for this district, writes in making an appointment for Hon. Charles J. Bronson of Lexington, to speak in the Court-house on next Monday, October 15, County Court-day, in behalf of the Democratic nominees of the district. The men announcement will secure for the distinguished gentleman a large audience. Mr. Bronson is one of the foremost men in the State, and his high esteem in which he is held by all in this section makes any announcement unnecessary on our part. Don't miss the opportunity to hear one of the best speakers that will be made during the campaign. The speaking begins at 2 o'clock.

Hon. Jo M. Kendall, Democratic nominee for Congress, was in the city Thursday. He is in the very best of spirits over his candidacy; wherever he goes he finds the Democracy in line for him, and he will roll up the usual Democratic majority. He is making an active canvass, and in every portion of the district he finds the party is organizing and presenting a solid front to the enemy. Mr. Kendall has made an exhaustive canvass of the upper counties and he knows whereof he speaks when he says the Democratic majorities will be reduced nowhere.

The Republicans of the Eleventh Congressional district are deeper in the mire than ever, by reason of a decision of Judge Wallace Jones, who made permanent the temporary injunction granted John D. White some days ago restraining the Republican Committee from holding a primary election. White's claim that the fact that the Committee did not give the notice required by law invalidate the election, was sustained. Judge Jones further enjoined the Committee from certifying the result of the election.

Why should any man live on the high-priced lands of the northwest, subject to forest fires, cyclones and blizzards, when his doors are open and a cordial welcome awaiting him?—Albany (N. Y.) Herald.

Yes, and in all the South there is no more effort to be found than Kentucky efforts. We have room and a hearty welcome for all good citizens. The movement inaugurated by the Board of Trade of Louisville looking toward the holding of an Immigration Convention in that city this month, a step in the right direction, and I believe the hearty co-operation of all classes throughout the State.

## A Flopper.

The venerable ex-Senator Lyman Trumbull, of Chicago, is making a record as a political "flopper." Starting as a Democrat over fifty years ago, he was later a Republican, again a Democrat, and now has become a Populist.—Courier-Journal.

The weekly review of trade by the Dun and Bradstreet agencies show that while no radical change appears, during the past week, the indication point to continued progress in the direction of improvement. From several points in the South the reports are very encouraging.

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## Cincinnati Live Stock Market.

Union Stockyards, Oct. 6—Receipts—Hogs, 736 head; cattle, 115; sheep, 368; Shipments—Hogs, 770 head; cattle, 428; sheep, 1373.

HOGS—Market 50¢ lower. Select shippers, none; selected butchers, \$5.15 @ 50¢; fair to good packers, \$4.90 @ 5.20; fair to good light, \$4.90 @ 5.20; common and rough, \$4.25 @ 5.85.

CATTLE—Market steady. Good shippers, \$4 @ 4.70; good to choice, \$3.85 @ 4.35; fair to medium \$3 @ 3.75; common, \$2 @ 2.75.

SHEEP—Market steady. Extra, \$3.25 @ 3.75; good to choice, \$2.25 @ 3.25; common to fair, \$1.75 @ 2.25.

LAMBS—Market steady. Extras, \$3.65 @ 3.75; good to choice, \$3 @ 3.60; common to fair \$1.75 @ 2.75.

VEAL CALVES—Market steady. Fair to good light, \$4.70 @ 5.75; common and large, \$3 @ 4.75.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Send druggists, 75c. 11-41

## The Two Competitors.

Once upon a time there were two neighbors who were always competitors for popular favor—not as politicians, but in the line of riches and grandeur. They vied with each other as to which should live in the finer house, which should have the finer turnout, the largest balance in bank, etc. They seemed even to strive for the greater posthumous fame, for when one of them took sick and, in view of the possibility of death before long, he arranged to have the finest tomb and tombstone, and that for an epitaph there should be written the words,

"SNUGGER THAN A BUGG."

When his competitor saw this he decided not to be outdone, and ordered that on his tombstone should be put the words,

"SNUGGER THAN THAT OTHER BUGG."

T. M.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, near Aaron's Run, Thursday, October 4, 1894, Mr. B. G. Yarber to Miss Lucy Lee, the handsome daughter of Peter Lee, Mr. John Lee and Miss Mattie Pendleton were the attendants. Elder B. W. Trimble handsomely tied the knot that made the two one. After the ceremony the guests were invited to partake of a hospitably spread dinner. The same afternoon Mr. John F. Lee, brother of the bride above mentioned, was married by Elder Reynolds, at North Middletown, to Mrs. Ella Roberts, of this city.

I want to borrow \$6,000 for three, four or five years, and will give 6 per cent annual interest, payable semi-annually, and will give first mortgage on 145 acres of land, worth \$12,000, if you have any money to loan call at my office.

11-2t A. HOFFMAN, Agt.

The war with China seems to be popular in Japan. It is stated that the citizens of the latter country have subscribed to Government bonds to twice the amount required. The representatives of all the several political parties have entered into an agreement that nothing will be done and no attempted legislation will be tolerated that will in anywise embarrass the Government so long as the war is pushed with vigor. This is Japan's fight, and all other considerations must give way to it.

The Czar's condition is so serious that the end is expected in a few weeks. His ailment is now called cancer of the kidneys, and public rumor says he is suffering from excessive bleeding at the hands of his physician.

Bring your Job Work to this office if you want the latest and most stylish work.

11-2t

W. W. REED.

IVORY  
SOAP  
IT FLOATS  
BEST FOR SHIRTS.  
THE PRODUCER & SELLER CO., CINCINNATI.

KINDNESS, GENTLENESS, LOVE,  
Always Command the Respect  
of The Educated and Refined.

Prof. Gentry with his army of educated ponies and dogs will hold fort at McGowan Show Grounds near Chillicothe, Wednesday night, Oct. 10. One of the secrets of the wonderful success of Prof. Gentry is that he is as kind and gentle to the little beauty Shetlands and dogs as a fond mother to the children she loves. He has only to tell them what he wants them to do, and it is done. They all seem anxious and willing to perform their parts as any one who might expect to liberally reward. This may partially be from the fact that they so thoroughly enjoy the visit of the audience on the stage after each performance and seem disappointed when a visit is not made them. They thoroughly enjoy the sweets and carouses of the ladies and children. Admission: Adults 25c, children 15c.

## Good Times at Last.

Augusta Chronicle: Instead of hoping for better times and believing that they are only coming later on, it is time for our people to realize that the business revival is on us already and get a move on them accordingly. There is no time to wait for the procession to run over us. Let's get a move on and go ahead just as if we had been waiting for her. In every section of the country there are manufacturers starting up that have been idle. Strikes are ending and men are going to work on full time, and the Republican and Populist families will soon be absolutely without a leg to stand on.

Albany Herald: The prosperity of the South attracts more and more attention among the business men of the North. The great dry goods houses in Northern cities agree that in this section are the most active buyers and that nowhere else are the signs of improvement more remarkable.

## HARVEST EXCURSIONS

At Very Low Rates via Big Four Route.

## To All Points in the North, Northwest and West.

On September 25th and October 9th, tickets will be sold to points in Milwaukee, North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Wyoming, Iowa, Nebraska, Idaho, Kansas, Manitoba, Colorado, Missouri and Utah.

On October 17th and November 14th to points in Michigan.

Tickets good returning twenty days from date of sale.

Direct connection in Central Union Station, Cincinnati, with all through trains of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, Queen & Crescent Route and Louisville and Nashville railway.

Special trains to St. Louis and Chicago.

Ask nearest Ticket Agent for full information as to Rates, Routes and stop-over privileges, or address D. B. Marius, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, or E. O. McCormick Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati Ohio.

9-7t

A large and complete line of Heating and Cooling Stoves, among which are the well known "Favorite Blue Grove," Ari-Grand, Sunshine, etc., which we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

11-2t

W. W. REED.

Headquarters  
for  
SCHOOL BOOKS  
and  
SCHOOL SUPPLIES  
s at

THOS. KENNEDY'S,  
The Druggist.

The best  
of  
Everything  
at the  
Right Price.

The K. T. S. and its Annex will  
reopen the first Monday in Sep-  
tember. 50¢-t

**Small Farms For Sale.**

25, 50 or 75 acres one mile from  
town, on turnpike. Comfortable four-  
room house, barn and cabin.  
84-11. H. H. RINGO.

There is a protracted meeting in  
progress at the Christian church at  
North Middletown.

Mr. Mark Chiles has secured a posi-  
tion with Adams Express Co., and for  
the present is located at Cincinnati.

Capt. P. P. Bunch has the con-  
tract for a two story residence on cor-  
ner of Harrison avenue and College  
street.

John C. Wood and Brown Com-  
mission are erecting a cottage on H-11-  
street. It is now ready for the car-  
penters.

Baum & Son have put in a Uni-  
versal Jolber, 13x19, and two-horse  
power gasoline engine with which to  
published the Purveyor.

The Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F.,  
will meet at Paris to-day. The Lodge  
of this city will be represented by  
Messrs. Harry Campbell, J. W. Tait  
and J. W. Groves.

The two story frame residence of  
Sam Turley, being erected on Harri-  
son avenue, is under way. The  
foundation is completed and is ready  
for the carpenters.

Settles Bros. bought last week a  
nice saddle mare from Col. Thomas  
Johnson for \$900. Also a nice harness  
made from Ed. Brauer for \$60, and  
have added them to their livery.

Joe M. Conroy, the enterprising  
Harness man, has procured a patent  
rack to display his hand-made line of  
buggy robes and blankets upon, drop  
in and see it when you are passing.  
It is really a thing of beauty.

James Russell, the six month old  
infant of Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson,  
died, after a day and a half illness  
of brain fever on Saturday night.  
John Grassy Lick, and will be buried  
to-day at Macphail Cemetery at 10  
o'clock, by R. W. Trimble.

Messrs. L. P. Thompson & Son of  
Midway, dealers in dry goods, notions,  
etc., made a deal of assignment for  
the benefit of their creditors to Mr.  
T. Davis on Monday. The liabilities  
are stated at \$3,476.65; assets at  
\$7,288.90—Lexington Gazette.

The inspection of cattle by the de-  
partment of agriculture at Washington,  
according to George K. Holmes in  
Good Housekeeping, has been esti-  
mated as worth \$40,000,000 annually  
to cattle growers of the country.

**Men  
Wanted!**

I want one hundred and  
fifty (150) men to call at  
my office at once, as I  
have applications for that  
many and more. You  
have only to fill out this  
application and save  
and mail it to me and  
you can obtain a life in-  
surance policy containing  
the best features of any  
policy now written.  
Don't delay. To-morrow  
we may be too late.

**W.C. HOFFMAN**

SPECIAL AGENT

Of the National Life In-  
surance Co. of Vicksburg.

**PERSONAL MENTION.**

Mrs. Mary D. Reid is quite sick.  
John C. Richardson is quite sick with flux.  
W. H. Settles and son, Ben, were in Paris Sun-  
day.

J. D. Corkrell, of Cumberland Gap, is in the  
country.

Joe Johnson returned yesterday from a trip to  
relatives in Mexico. No.

Mr. Thomas Nisbett of Cincinnati, is the  
guest of Mr. J. L. Conroy.

Mr. James S. Green, who was quite sick some  
days ago is about recovered.

George McLean, of Longview, was here  
in the city on business the week.

Miss Edna Long George is visiting Mrs. Sam-  
uel Skillman at North Middletown.

Miss Nannie and children, of Clif-  
ton, are visiting at W. R. Kennedy's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Tipton have been visiting in  
Flemington, and will return to Paris in this eve-

ning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Trimble, of

Mr. W. W. H. H. Tipton in this eve-

ning.

Mr. Robert Wink, who has been quite sick  
threatened with the fever, is very much im-  
proved.

Miss Lucy Miller left Saturday to join her  
husband, who is making a business tour through  
the mountains.

L. T. Chiles, and Rev. A. J. Arred, and wife  
are visiting the Presbyterian S. S. school at  
Frankfort.

Mr. Robinson Miller and sister, Miss Elizabeth,  
are the guests of Wesley Johnson and sisters, Mis-  
sissippi.

Mr. W. H. Nisbett and Mrs. J. N. Pickrell  
spent a couple of days the past week with  
friends in Shadyside.

Misses Chey, etc., just before getting on the 24  
train to Louisville, stopped at the home of Mr. and  
Mrs. John Smith, a widow, on which she  
invited to have a visit to her parents at Cincinnati.  
The house is a very fine one, and the  
beautiful bouquet of flowers as a kind remem-  
berance of the house of which she has in Mt.  
Sterling. She was very much delighted and  
interested in the house, and when she left  
had a pleasantly surprised look. With the  
exception of the flowers, she left the house  
about a month.

Grant Goff, the negro who assaulted and  
robbed Mr. Wm. Spencer, of this

county, at Winchester some time ago,  
was this week given a ten year sentence  
by the Clark County Circuit Court.

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was this week given a ten year sentence  
by the Clark County Circuit Court.

I want to borrow \$4,000 for one,  
two or three years, will pay 6 per cent  
per annum; will give first mortgage on  
140' acres of land within two miles  
of Mt. Sterling, worth \$10,000, if you  
have the money call at my office.

11-21. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Mr. P. L. Reese has moved his  
quarters one door West of the Post  
Office. He is the Sewing Machine  
man of this part of the State, and his  
lender is the White. He repairs all  
kinds of sewing machines and always  
has on hand a complete stock.

The marriage of Mr. J. Lawrence  
White, one of Mt. Sterling's popular  
and thorough young business men,  
and Miss Mary Owings, one of the  
acknowledged belles of the country, is  
announced to take place in the South-  
ern Presbyterian church at this place  
October 24th.

J. T. Griffith, said to be a native of  
Montgomery county, Kentucky, and a  
carpenter by trade, aged 65 years,  
was killed in the cyclone that de-  
vastated Little Rock, Arkansas. Griffith  
was serving as a convict in the  
Arkansas penitentiary.

Jo Schwartz, a much respected,  
honest and hard working man, while  
delivering a load of coal to Mr. Albert  
Hoffman's residence, was, Thursday,  
thrown from his cart and suffered the  
fracture of his right wrist. The accident  
is a severe one to Jo, since it interferes  
with his ability to earn a living.

11-22. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Harry Campbell has purchased his  
spring piece goods and says they are  
from forty to seventy-five cents cheaper  
per yard than heretofore, and hence  
the people will be clothed cheaper.

Mr. Campbell is an honest Republican  
and gives facts as he knows them.

When the table is to be supplied,  
a place where every article can be  
bought, is where the trade goes.

W. W. Sutton & Co., have choice  
fresh and cured meats, vegetables  
in season, and a fine assortment of  
eating and cooking apples. Every-  
thing choice.

Mr. Nym Byrd and family attended  
meeting at Springfield church on Sun-  
day night, and upon entering the  
house on their return, it was found a  
lamp had exploded, setting fire to the  
mantle and almost consuming it. A  
few minutes more and it would have  
been too late to save the fine dress.  
Mr. Byrd lives quite near the church.

On last Wednesday, a negro by the  
name of Jerry Crockett went to the  
livery stable of Settles Bros., with a  
lame horse, three years old, worth  
seventy-five dollars, and sold it to  
Messrs. Settles, and on suspicion,  
Robert Settles and Ed. Brauer  
arrested him and it turned out  
that the horse had been stolen from  
J. D. Roberts, of Nicholas county, who  
proved the horse and took him. The  
negro was tried before Judge Turner  
of the City Court, and held over on a  
bond of \$500 and is now in jail.

See the celebrated "Hocker" Boot  
at Greene, Clay & Chenault's.

Black Band coal by the car load at  
9 cents at A. M. Jones'.

Fresh horses and new rigs the best  
in the city at the livery stable of  
Settles Bros., East High street.

11-31. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Go to J. H. Brunner's and give your  
order for winter boots and shoes.

Tyler-Apperson Building. 11-32.

Mens fine boots at Greene, Clay &  
Chenault's.

Mens fine boots at Greene, Clay &  
Chenault's.

The celebrated Rex Ham is for sale  
by A. Baum & Sons.

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey,  
declines to make the race for a fourth  
term in the Senate.

Bret Hart is writing a story of  
American life and incident, for The  
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Willard Clay, the little 5 month  
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November 9th has been set apart as  
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robbed Mr. Wm. Spencer, of this

county, at Winchester some time ago,  
was this week given a ten year sentence  
by the Clark County Circuit Court.

I want to borrow \$9,000 for one, two  
or three years, will give 7 percent per  
annum; will give first mortgage on  
farm that the owner paid \$20,000 for  
two years and is one of the best  
farms in Kentucky.

11-22. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Mr. P. L. Reese has moved his  
quarters one door West of the Post  
Office. He is the Sewing Machine  
man of this part of the State, and his  
lender is the White. He repairs all  
kinds of sewing machines and always  
has on hand a complete stock.

The marriage of Mr. J. Lawrence  
White, one of Mt. Sterling's popular  
and thorough young business men,  
and Miss Mary Owings, one of the  
acknowledged belles of the country, is  
announced to take place in the South-  
ern Presbyterian church at this place  
October 24th.

J. T. Griffith, said to be a native of  
Montgomery county, Kentucky, and a  
carpenter by trade, aged 65 years,  
was killed in the cyclone that de-  
vastated Little Rock, Arkansas. Griffith  
was serving as a convict in the  
Arkansas penitentiary.

Jo Schwartz, a much respected,  
honest and hard working man, while  
delivering a load of coal to Mr. Albert  
Hoffman's residence, was, Thursday,  
thrown from his cart and suffered the  
fracture of his right wrist. The accident  
is a severe one to Jo, since it interferes  
with his ability to earn a living.

11-22. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Harry Campbell has purchased his  
spring piece goods and says they are  
from forty to seventy-five cents cheaper  
per yard than heretofore, and hence  
the people will be clothed cheaper.

Mr. Campbell is an honest Republican  
and gives facts as he knows them.

When the table is to be supplied,  
a place where every article can be  
bought, is where the trade goes.

W. W. Sutton & Co., have choice  
fresh and cured meats, vegetables  
in season, and a fine assortment of  
eating and cooking apples. Every-  
thing choice.

11-22. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

I want to borrow \$4,000 for one,  
two or three years, will give 7 percent per  
annum; will give first mortgage on  
140' acres of land within two miles  
of Mt. Sterling, worth \$10,000, if you  
have the money call at my office.

11-22. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Mr. Nym Byrd and family attended  
meeting at Springfield church on Sun-  
day night, and upon entering the  
house on their return, it was found a  
lamp had exploded, setting fire to the  
mantle and almost consuming it. A  
few minutes more and it would have  
been too late to save the fine dress.  
Mr. Byrd lives quite near the church.

On last Wednesday, a negro by the  
name of Jerry Crockett went to the  
livery stable of Settles Bros., with a  
lame horse, three years old, worth  
seventy-five dollars, and sold it to  
Messrs. Settles, and on suspicion,  
Robert Settles and Ed. Brauer  
arrested him and it turned out  
that the horse had been stolen from  
J. D. Roberts, of Nicholas county, who  
proved the horse and took him. The  
negro was tried before Judge Turner  
of the City Court, and held over on a  
bond of \$500 and is now in jail.

See the celebrated "Hocker" Boot  
at Greene, Clay & Chenault's.

Black Band coal by the car load at  
9 cents at A. M. Jones'.

Fresh horses and new rigs the best  
in the city at the livery stable of  
Settles Bros., East High street.

11-31. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Go to J. H. Brunner's and give your  
order for winter boots and shoes.

Tyler-Apperson Building. 11-32.

You can find P. L. Rees now next  
door to Post Office, he is always head-  
quarters for Sewing Machines etc.

11-32. A. HOFFMAN, Atg.

Our daughter, Blanche, now fifteen  
years of age, had been terribly  
injured with a severe case of St. Vitus  
disease, and had to be confined to bed  
for months. We feared for her life, and  
she was taken three bottles of Dr.  
Allen's Nervine and M. & S. C. C. C.  
Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus  
disease are entirely gone, she attends school regularly,  
and has now recovered the use of  
her arm, her appetite is splendid."

Mrs. E. B. Bullock, Brighton, N. Y.

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**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**Leaves.**

Owing to the drought the chestnuts  
are small this year.

Cutting corn is the order of the day  
in this neighborhood.

G. K. West is quite sick, cannot  
eat but a few days without a change.

There is talk of a furniture manu-  
facturing establishment being started  
at Clay City.

We had a heavy frost on the 6 last,  
but little damage as the tobacco  
was about all housed.

There seems to be something wrong  
somewhere, as the farmers of this  
neighborhood are hauling their wheat  
three miles above Stanton to get it  
ground when there are two mills in  
Mt. Sterling, only six miles distant.

Dillard Douglass, of Trimble county  
who was here on a visit for his health,  
gained twenty-four pounds in flesh  
and has gone home to make arrangements  
to come back and visit the Swango Springs again. He thinks  
the water will cure him.

Elmer J. B. Greenwade will begin a  
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been

## A PAINFUL SIGHT.

Until a man has tried to keep  
A rigid cash account  
Of his expenses he  
Can't know the full amount  
Of trouble that a man can have  
With his money when he  
Or how much harassed he can be  
By painful mental strife.

"Now, what did that ten cents go for?"  
He sets to work to find them  
He sets to work to balance  
The sum he is keeping against  
He sets to work to balance  
Attempts to count out square,  
And then he finds a cent "all the other."

"If the cent he needs is 'all the other,'"  
He spends more time in tracing back  
A quarter gone astray  
Than in counting his twenty dollars.

"At fifty cents a day,  
Just as he thinks he has it  
He finds it is not so,  
And then his heart is closed,  
And the worm starts out  
To work to find the cent."

"Without the slightest doubt,  
Ah, yes, until a man has kept  
A rigid cash account,  
He sets to work to balance  
The aggregate amount  
Of anguish that a man can have  
With his money when he  
But, Cesar! if you'll pity him,  
You ought to see his wife!"

## LOST AND FOUND.

Mrs. Van Altine was sauntering leisurely down one of the boulevards in Paris. It was a lovely spring morning. The air was crisp and verdant, fresh and inviting, just the kind of a day for a stroll, and so the American woman had despaired her fashionable equinoxe. She had walked in the sun, the fragrance and artistic splendor of a charming place in the American colony to the shopping district, had purchased sundry trifles and looked at thousands of articles she had not bought, had fascinated a number of clerks by her dash and brilliancy until they were ready to display their wares before the eyes of the world in the uniforms of odds and ends, and now she was making her way homeward carefree and happily conscious that many covert glances were cast at her stylish figure.

As 18 was a charming girl; at 26 a beautiful wife and hostess; at 30 a good mother; at 40 a widow perfectly satisfied to samller all by herself along what remained of life's floral pathway. With a more than comfortable competence she regarded the future with complacency and the past with resignation, not that anything very tragic was interwoven with her life, but that she had, as she said, "had a smooth—broken engagement, a heart wrung for a time, trip abroad, a wealthy suitor, a fashionable wedding, a pleasant honeymoon, a series of social triumphs, the dour of her better half, a brief period for mourning and the like."

She was childless, but she had many friends. It is true that sometimes something like a pang came to her when her mind reverted to children, and she told herself that possibly a little one would not be at all in the way, but on the contrary, might give sweet solace to a few lonely hours. She had a mother, who, generally speaking, did not know what loneliness was. As she walked along with superb movement she observed two pretty girls in charge of a nurse. The children were playing on the grass beneath the shade trees with which the boulevard was lined, and the nurse, who, had the expressive features of a peasant girl, was seated on a bench knitting. Mrs. Van Altine stopped impulsively.

"Oh, you darling!" she said, and then upon her own peculiarly graceful way began to question the children. "How old are you? just as she knew all about the hours of childhood. Near by on another bench was a little boy dressed in sailor's attire, with the word "captain" on his cap. He looked forlorn and disturbed, for his mouth quivered and there were tears in his big blue eyes. "What is the matter with my little man?" continued Mrs. Van Altine in the language of the country.

He only stared at her and rubbed one of his eyes with his dirty fist. She placed her hand on his golden curls in a caressing manner.

"Why don't you play with the other children?"

For answer he rubbed at his other eye with another dirty fist.

"There, now, sailors don't cry," resumed Mrs. Van Altine as she wiped the grim from his face with a lace handkerchief.

"They go to bathe and fight and are brave. Are you my brave little captain?"

"I don't understand," said the boy in English, plumping both fists into his eyes.

"What? You speak English? You are an American boy?"

"Yes, I am."

"And are these your sisters?"

"No."

"Whose little boy are you?"

"My pa's got a lark."

"And what's your name?"

"Bobby."

"Bobby what?"

"Bobby Steele."

"And where are you from, Bobby?"

"Oh, big place, much bigger and dearer than this."

"What is it called?"

"Cleveland—oh—boohoo—I want to go home!"

"But you can't go back to Cleveland tonight, Bobby. You are thousands of miles away from home."

"I don't care—I want to go home."

"Is your mamma with you in Paris?"

"No'm. She's in heaven. She's dead. My mamma died when I was a year old. I'm all my pa's got, and man—boohoo—he hasn't got me. I lost and shall never see my pa again."

"Your poor child, you mean to say you can't find your pa?"

"No. We went out for a walk and stopped in a crowd to look in a window. Then my pa went away and left me."

"And you couldn't find him anywhere?"

"No'm. I shall never see my pa again."

"Nonsense! Of course you will. Why, we'll go and find him now."

"Will you? Do you know my pa?"

"I can't say that I do. There are so many Stoobies in the world. Is your pa slender, and does he have a little mustache?"

"No. My pa's big and has a beard."

"Then I guess I don't know him. But long have you been waiting here?"

"Oh, hours."

"Well, you are my brave little captain, after all. I'll buy you some bonbons."

"Will you?" With great show of interest.

"And a candy cane?"

"Yes."

"And a tin soldier I saw?"

"Yes."

"And a real steamboat in one of the windows?"

"Well, I don't know about the steamboat."

"And I saw an elephant I want and two toy lions and—"

"My dear child, you evidently want to start a zoo of your own."

"What is that?"

"Oh, a menagerie."

"I went to a menagerie with my pa yesterday. We saw the lions and the tigers."

"Where are you stopping here, my child?"

"I don't know. A big place. Will you take me there?"

"I will if I can find it from your indefinite description."

"What's 'indefinite' mean?"

"Never mind that now. Are you staying in a hotel?"

"I guess so."

"Is there a big dining room?"

"Yes."

"Musin when you dine?"

"Oh, yes, there's a band."

"Would you remember the name of the hotel?"

"No."

Mrs. Van Altine repeated a number of names.

"I don't know," he said.

"Well," she remarked with a sigh, "I suppose we had better call a carriage."

"That'll be fine," he said. "I've got a carriage."

"Have you? Well, just go and wave your hand at that man with the carriage. Remember you are my gallant little escort, and you must be very polite."

"All right."

In a few moments they were comfortably seated in the carriage.

"How do you like this?" she asked.

"It's great."

"Where to, madam?" interrupted the coachman.

"Yes, where to? That's the question," ruminated Mrs. Van Altine.

"Where shall we go, mon capitaine?"

"Get out that soldier," he said.

"I'll call. That will give me time to think. I'll give to a toyshop."

"Any toyshop."

As they dashed down the boulevard Mrs. Van Altine drew the child near to her.

"You don't feel lost any more, my brave captain," she asked.

"I feel much so, thank you."

"And if we don't find your pa can I have you?"

The boy's lip quivered.

"Oh, I want my pa."

"Even if I should buy you a steamboat and an elephant and—a real pony to ride in the park?"

The boy's lip quivered. He was evidently sorely tempted. The real pony weighed against his pa was a perplexing problem, but finally he said stoutly:

"I want my pa."

"And you shall have him," said Mrs. Van Altine.

"But I want you too."

"I'm afraid you can't always have me."

They drew up in front of a toyshop and Mrs. Van Altine and her charge entered. They purchased an elephant, a candy cane, and the young man would have ordered half a dozen if Mrs. Van Altine had not prevented it.

"Where shall I send these, madam?" asked the clerk.

"Where? I don't know. We'll take them. Bobby, carry this elephant."

Bobby was only too willing to do this, and again they entered the carriage.

"To the Hotel St. Petersburg," commanded Mrs. Van Altine. She vaguely remembered that many Americans went to this hotel. In about 20 minutes they dashed up to

this establishment, and the carriage door was opened by a big porter who looked around for their luggage.

"You can take the elephant and the tin soldier," said Mrs. Van Altine imperiously.

The porter hesitated, his sense of dignity injured, but Bobby settled the matter by declaring:

"No, he can't have them. I'll carry them."

Mrs. Van Altine clapped to Bobby, with the elephant clasped to his breast.

Dick, who knew all about Mrs. Van Altine's history, bent toward her as he remarked, "There's a way she could do that."

Mrs. Van Altine flushed. Then she consulted her watch.

"Dinner is at six. I see it is getting late. I must have met you, Dick. Charming to see old friends after so many years. Good—no, au revoir, for I trust I shall see you. My salon, as I call it, is quite a resort. Come, and I will introduce you to many clever people—true Parisians."

"Who will bore me," said he bluntly.

"The same honest, outspoken Dick." Then as she entered the carriage she said:

"You will come?"

"He is not, madam."

"You are staying, stopping here?"

"No, madam."

"He is an American and is at some hotel probably. How can I find him? This is his boy, who is lost."

"I will send you a hotel register, a list of all Americans at the different hotels."

"Thank you. That is what I want."

The list was duly forthcoming, and Mrs. Van Altine scanned it eagerly.

"Steel—let me see. S. Brown, Jones—no, Steele—perhaps it's Steele—a common name, there are plenty of Steeles—Burman, Walker, Jones, etc.—but—Steel—Steele—ah, here is a Steele. Bobby, is this your father's name?"

"No, ma'am."

"Too bad. How my heart jumped when I saw that name! What if—nonsense! By the way, Bobby, what is your father's name?"

"Dick."

"Yes."

"Don't you know that Richard and Dick are the same names?" she asked seriously.

"No. My uncle Silas calls me pa Dick."

He was a Richard Steele at one of the hotels. We will call and see. But remember if your pa doesn't want you, Bobby, you are going to come and live with me."

"Do you think my pa don't want me?"

"Bless you, little sailor, no. Why, every good boy must be precious to his pa. Do you know what I did, Bobby, when I had a boy like this boy?"

"No, ma'am."

"I'd—I'd love to death him."

At the next hotel Mrs. Van Altine was informed that Richard Steele was staying there; that he had a boy, and this boy was lost; that Mr. Steele was nearly frantic, and that he had just gone to the police office.

"And where is that?"

"Just across the way, madam."

"Come, Bobby, we will surprise him. He must be nearly crazy."

A handsomer American, 35 years of age, tall and slender, was looking with a smile at the girl, and their eyes met.

"We are going to have a good time together," he said.

"I am afraid you will not be able to get a room."

"I will. I have a room."

"I am afraid you will not be able to get a room."

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"It will do it!"  
protested a member of the family that had long been afflicted with a case of consumption. Reference was had to Dr. Fenners Golden Receipt. Doubt had been expressed that it would cure consumption. The protesting member had written to the Doctor, and had accompanied the Doctor, and had accompanied the "trips South." Had noticed the "healing flush," the "nerves," the "constant cough" as the "profuse expectation."

He had also seen the discontinuance of the administration of Dr. Fenners Golden Relief, followed by the restoration to perfect health, and he knew that the Doctor had done his best. He was "honest and fearless" enough to "tell the truth." Cases also sore-throat, bronchitis, etc. Asystole, heart trouble, all diseases, in fact, inflammation in any form or place from a cold to a consumption. No inflammation, no consumption. One tablespoonful does cures La Grippe. Never disappoints. If satisfaction not given, money refunded. Take a bottle home today.

Returns from the State election in Georgia show Populist gains, on a right vote. The majority for the Democratic ticket is estimated at 30,000.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton people failed to secure control of the Alabama Great Southern railroad at the meeting for the election of directors.

"Their name is legion, with whom the eating habit is as vicious in its effect on the health as the drinking habit," says Prof. Atwater in Good Housekeeping.

The Indiana State Republican Committee has decided to send ex-President Harrison on a swing through the State, making twenty minute speeches from a car platform.

Sixteen firemen were buried beneath falling walls during a Detroit fire. Friday. Six were dead when comrades reached them and the other ten are all badly hurt.

#### That Gridstone.

The most remarkable gridstone on earth is owned by Mr. J. J. Patterson, of Hawesville, Ky. It has been in use on his farm since 1859. It was made from stone on his farm; it is used by his entire neighborhood and wears with the times. In good times it sheds its grit liberally, but in hard times it becomes hard as thins. This year the sparks from it have put out the eye of a boy who was turning it and set fire to a pile of straw fourteen feet from it.—*Ex.*

The Governor of North Carolina does not, under a new regulation, give out any news as to pardons. Friday there was a case out of the ordinary. Six and one-half months ago Robert Dixon was convicted in Guilford county and sentenced to eight months' imprisonment for stealing a pair of shoes. He was a native of Dinwiddie county, Virginia. A month ago his mother went to North Carolina and asked for his pardon. It is said she had walked all the way. Her prayers were of avail and the Governor wrote an order for her son's pardon.

Gov. Terhune has issued writs calling special elections, to be held November 6, for the purpose of filling vacancies in each of the counties in which the office of Representative in the lower house of the General Assembly is now vacant. Six members have resigned and one, Hon. George W. Gullion, has died since the adjournment of the Legislature, and all of these counties will hold the special election. Those who have resigned are Hon. Albert H. Charlton, Second district of Louisville; Hon. W. T. Hopkins, of Pike; Hon. I. M. Quigley, of McCracken; Hon. S. W. Mays, of Henry; Hon. R. E. Hawes, of Hancock, and Hon. W. M. Beckner, of Clark.

#### Thrilling.

Mrs. Powers, of Catlettsburg, fell asleep on a train between High Bridge and Danville last Saturday and her little girl, six years old, fell from a car window while the train was going fifty miles an hour. She was picked up at Burdin, more dead than alive, but no bones were broken and she was able to resume her journey the next day. Mrs. Powers slept until she reached Danville, she not to on the train knowing anything about the accident until they reached this city. A telegram to the conductor from Burdin told of the whereabouts of the child, which was being cared for there by Dr. Meredith. Captain Cox says that Mrs. Powers, after missing the child, and before the telegram came, told the railroad officials very complacently, that "if the child was found to send her on by the next train."—Danville Advocate.

#### STOCK AND CROP.

Pure Poland Chubs Boars and Gilts for sale.

11-4t R. MARSHALL.

A. W. Stofer weighed up his cattle to Wm. Bush last week, average 1530 pounds, at 43 cents.

J. D. Gay has bought 31 head of good feeders that cost from 3½ to 3½ cents, average about 1150.

William Bush bought of John P. Gandy, yesterday, 18 cattle, average 1,375 pounds, at \$3.75 per hundred.

The frost of Friday night while a heavy one, was not in time to do any serious damage to tobacco in this country.

The tobacco crop of this county has nearly all been housed in good condition. The crop, the country over, is a fine one.

Henry and James Riggs have bought about thirty head of good feeding cattle of different parties, at three cents, average about 800 pounds.

Corn is being rapidly cut; the heavy tobacco crop delayed the farmers somewhat in getting to work on their crop. The crop is a large one.

Ross Warren bought in the county for J. H. Graves of Lexington, 83 head of feeding cattle, averaging about 1,125 lbs. at 2½ and 3½ per pound.—*Lawrenceburg*.

The Climax reports 1,200 head of cattle at Richmond Monday, which sold at \$2 to \$3.50. Mule colts sold at \$20 to \$35. About 30 work mules sold at prices ranging from \$60 to \$100. A few extras brought \$125.

J. M. Bigstaff and M. O. Cockrell are home from Tennessee, where they went to purchase feeding cattle. They found good feeders scarce and only secured a carload each, 54 cattle in all, that averaged 1,025 pounds, and cost them \$3.35 per hundred.

R. N. Riddle raised this season, among his crop of tobacco, one plant that was almost entirely white, the exception being a few green spots on each leaf. The plant attracted considerable attention from neighboring farmers, and they all said they had never seen anything like it before.—*Bath County Word.*

H. C. Turner sold to Mr. A. X. Riddle the farm he lately purchased of Judge John E. Cooper, lying on the Levee line one mile from town and containing 115 acres, for \$85 per acre. Mr. Turner some three months since paid \$75 per acre for the place. Mr. Riddle will make some handsome improvements on the farm.

A sure indication of hard times manifested itself last Monday when good mule colts that were wont to bring \$70 to \$100, sold on the street at \$15 to \$30. An October delivery of mule colts at such prices was never before heard of in this market.—*Harrodsburg* *Sayings*.

D. C. Terhune writes that Terhune & Co., paid from \$25 to \$31 per head for 25 good mule colts, and that the 46 mixed colts they shipped to Pemseyville averaged \$19 per head. Tuesday Mr. Terhune received 130 fine sugar mule colts and shipped them to James Guthrie, of Shelbyville.—*Danville Advocate*.

The question of establishing a Jefferson County State Fair is again on foot, and this time it is likely to be a success. The scheme is to form a stock company of from \$100,000 to \$150,000, and to run the enterprise in connection with the Louisville Trotting Association.

It is estimated that the average yield of the potato crop is about \$50 acre, with the value of grain per acre less than one-fourth that amount. Potatoes sold during this year, at certain times, for \$1 or more per bushel. We do not grow enough potatoes in this country for our use, and are compelled to import them. They are the most costly of all food in proportion to price, as they are composed very largely of water.—*Philadelphia Record*.

The entire potato crop of Wisconsin is placed at 11,000,000 bushels, 5,000,000 of which are grown on the sandy lands of Waupaca and Portage counties. There were 2,200 car loads, 1,250,000 bushels of potatoes shipped from Waupaca alone last year, about 1,000 car loads from Plainfield, 800 from Scandinavia, and all in 6,000 car loads from this district, which is forty miles long and twenty miles wide. This year it is estimated that the shipments will reach 10,000 car

loads, and the crop will be worth something more than \$2,000,000—

Some of the papers in the State are reporting that tobacco growers are much exercised on account of the "pool," the tobacco warehouses of Louisville are said to have formed, and that it is feared the combine will work to the disadvantage of the growers. We have heard no complaints from growers in this section. One piece of advice that is reasonable will be found in the caution to our people not to be too much of a hurry to sell unless they can secure very satisfactory prices. This country has the best tobacco in both quality and quantity, and the buyers will be around among them in a short while offering all the crop in worth. More, our growers are not compelled to either sell or ship to Louisville either. There will be other buyers around to buy the fine crop that this county has to offer.

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During the Versailles Fair in August, Capt. J. J. Tracy, of Lexington, while in attendance, was served with a summons on a suit filed by Mr. James C. Graves, the well known horseman, for \$300, balance claimed to be due on a horse.

Captain Tracy paid the summons in his pocket, forgot the case, and when the time for trial came, judgment was allowed against him by default. Last Thursday Sheriff Frazier of Fayette, having received the judgment from the Sheriff R. H. Stont of Woodford, served notice on Captain Tracy. The latter was thoroughly surprised, and at first could not remember the case. Then he recalled having paid Mr. Graves in full and having paid the papers at his house. He had to think on the \$300, however, but before doing so he filed a counter suit against Mr. Graves, charging him in obtaining the judgment, and while Tracy was paying the money over to the Sheriff, a constable arrived on the scene and made an attachment on the money while in the Sheriff's hands until the final adjustment of the case by the courts.—*Woodford Sun*.

Go to Conroy for a good Robe or Horse blanket.

**A PLUCKY WOMAN.**

Mrs. J. G. Hubbell, who lives on Broadway nearly opposite the Christian church, was attacked by a noise at the back door of her residence about 1 o'clock Thursday morning and looking out of the window saw two men, a white man and a negro, endeavoring to gain an entrance into the back door. Her husband being absent she secured his pistol and shot at the negro. Of course they fled and were no more seen. She telephoned to the Phoenix Hotel, but when her brother, Mr. Tom Davidson, and a policeman arrived nobody was to be found—*Lexington Gazette*.

Do you want to borrow money on your tobacco? If so call at my office, and I will make liberal advances, and also insure for you.

11-2t A. HOFFMAN, AGt.

The Government directors of the Union Pacific railway, in their annual report, disapprove the plan for collecting the Government's debt by foreclosure, and propose a reorganization, with an issue of one-hundred-year 3 per cent. bonds.

A fall stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Small Fruits, Grape Vines, Asparagus and everything usually found at such an establishment. Try us on price. We do not sell through agents, but direct to the planter. Catalogue on application.

H. F. HULLENMEYER,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

## In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected.

Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

If you are feeling weak and generally exhausted, you have no appetite and can't work, you are not getting the most cells, the most oxygen, the most medicine, which are necessary to you. A few bottles of our medicine will do the trick.

Gold Pens repaired for 60 cents each.

Gold Pens repaired for